

# The Massillon Independent.

WHOLE NO 176

MASSILLON, OHIO, APRIL 4, 1895

XXXIII—NO. 52

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office, second door over Balfour Jeweler's, South Erie street, Massillon. O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

### BANKS.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block, Dealer in promissory notes, manufactured scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio. John Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

### DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALDZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House Massillon, Ohio.

### PHYSICIANS.

D. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practice, Office No. 55 East Main Street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

### HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

### MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Theatrical Machinery, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, etc.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corra & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO., Manufacturers of Bridges, Boats and General Iron Structures.

### CROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1832. Forwarding and Commission Merchant, ware house in all kinds of Country Produce, and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce, ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

### JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store, East Main street.

JOSEPH GOLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street.

### Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

### TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disease and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister druggists.

### Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between Philip Morganthaler and Cyrus W. Heister is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Cyrus W. Heister retiring. All debts owing by said firm to be paid by Philip Morganthaler, and all accounts due said firm to be paid to Philip Morganthaler.

PHILIP MORGANTHALER, Successor to Morganthaler & Heister.



### EVERY STEP --

Of the way through this great store brings you upon some great value, from

Silks, Crepons, Dress Goods

and Suitings

of every description to the smallest necessity of toilette or house adornment. Small profit marks every article.

Samples of the following will give an idea of values in

Dress Goods and Suitings, Assorted American Suitings, 35 to 39 inches wide, 25 and 35 Cents.

Black and Navy Blue Serges, medium wale, wavy finish, 50 in. wide, 50 Cents.

All-wool imported Black Henrietta, 45 inches wide, 35 Cents.

Finer qualities, Black Henrietta, 45 inches wide, 40 and 50 cents.

20 cases New Imported 1895 Dress Goods and Suitings style and worth beyond all precedent at prices, 50c, 65c, 75c, to \$1.25.

Every department is teeming with bright, fresh, new Spring goods—medium to finest Wash Fabrics, 5c to 65c, the price range.

SILKS—50c, 65c, 75c to \$3.50, include newest in Taffeta, Staple and Novelty Weaves in every desirable and artistic shade and color combination.

The finest specimen of the best manufacturers both foreign and American.

Spring Jackets, Capes and Millinery, etc., in all the artistic beauty and jauntiness of 1895 Spring Style.

A Mail Order Department equipped to fill your slightest order with precision and dispatch.

Will you come, or write us?

**BOGGS & BUEHL,**

115, 117 and 119 Federal St.

ALLEGHENY, PA.

### WHAT BRITAIN WILL DO

#### INSANE PATIENTS RESCUED.

##### A Dangerous Fire in the Licking County Infirmary.

NEWARK, O., April 3.—The insane department of the Licking county infirmary has burned here. Loss \$3,000. The fire was discovered by one of the female inmates. Superintendent A. F. Larson was at once notified and with a number of employed immediately set to work to extinguish the flames.

Their efforts were unavailing and the entire structure was enveloped in flames. The wild shrieks of the inmates as they called for assistance were terrible. About 30 insane persons, 15 men and 15 women, were confined in the building. All were rescued and removed to the main building, where they were provided with comfortable quarters. The fire started in a closet on the second floor of the building, the flames spreading wth great rapidity. One of the female inmates rushed through the flames and took refuge on the roof of a porch and was rescued with great difficulty. The entire building together with all its contents was destroyed.

##### THE MURDERESS HELD.

##### Mrs. Williams Must Answer First Degree Murder Charges.

COLUMBUS, April 3.—Mrs. W. H. B. Williams, who murdered two of her children at the Park hotel, has been held without bond to await the action of the grand jury on two charges of murder in the first degree. She was at once taken to the county jail. Mr. Williams, who was under arrest, was released by order of the coroner and the little daughter, Annie, was placed in the care of Mrs. John C. Lester, a friend of the family, to whose home Mrs. Williams went after committing the crime.

Mrs. Williams seems to have entered the most bitter enmity toward her husband and says the only reason she can give for murdering her children is that she did not want them to suffer at the hands of their father as she had suffered.

##### WANTED IT CONDEMNED.

##### The Lima Northern Company Accused of Intending to Seize a Roadbed.

LIMA, O., April 3.—President B. C. Faurot of the Columbus, Lima and Milwaukee railroad, also president of the Lima National bank, closed several years ago, says regarding the attempt of the newly organized Lima Northern road to secure the right of way and roadbed of his road: "The plan of the Lima Northern company is to have the roadbed condemned and then appropriate it to their own use. Over \$400,000 has been expended by the company."

President Faurot claims the government is the vital point of conflict between Great Britain and Venezuela. The Orinoco is the great commercial artery of South America, running far inland, through Venezuela, Brazil and other countries. Whoever controls the mouth of the river, Minister Andrade said, will control this great commerce. Great Britain has taken possession of Punta Barina, at the mouth, which is to the Orinoco what the island of Gibraltar is to the Mediterranean. She has also equipped a naval station on Trinidad Island, just off the mouth. He claims embrace both banks of the stream at the mouth. It is part of this important strategic territory that Venezuela now grants to United States citizens. The concession near Trinidad Island is believed to be the island of Patos. The machinery will be set in place as soon as possible and the remainder of the plant put in operation.

##### Fires Started in Johnson's Plant.

LORAIN, O., April 3.—The fires have been started in the big steelmill of the Johnson company at this place, the construction of which was begun nine months ago. This was a mighty test of the big furnace which is to convert pig iron into Bessemer steel. A large crowd was in attendance, and ex-Congressman Tom L. Johnson, the president of the company, applied the match. The test was successful, ten tons of steel being poured from the blast. The machinery will be set in place as soon as possible and the remainder of the plant put in operation.

##### Quits the Passenger Association.

CINCINNATI, April 3.—The notice of withdrawal of the Chesapeake and Ohio from the Lake and Passages association is confirmed. General Passenger Agent Fidler of the Chesapeake and Ohio gave written notice to Commissioner Stevenson of the Eastbound Passenger association, March 29, that owing to the withdrawal of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwest from the Presidents agreement, effective April 4, the Chesapeake and Ohio would withdraw from the Eastbound association, effective on the same day, April 4.

##### Strikers to Return to Work.

CLEVELAND, April 3.—It is probable that the boilermakers' strike which has been on for several weeks past in this city will be amicably settled within a few days. A conference has been held between a committee of the strikers and General Manager Wallace of the Cleveland Shipbuilding company and a settlement arrived at. It is understood the strikers at that yard will return to work. This action will likely result in a settlement of the strike at the Globe shipyards and other plants where the men are out.

##### Weds Down With a Bank.

CINCINNATI, April 3.—George C. Miller's Sons, one of the oldest carriage manufacturing firms of the city, has assigned to Howard S. Miller, the treasurer. The immediate cause is the suspension of the Commercial bank, which carried a large amount of the firm's paper. The assets and liabilities are about equal, between \$20,000 and \$30,000.

##### Attaching a Rolling Mill.

FINDLAY, O., April 3.—The National Bank of Commerce of Cleveland has begun attachment proceedings in the common pleas court against the Findlay Rolling Mill company. The amount claimed to be due is \$38,956.79, with interest on \$11,800 thereof from March 31, 1894. These proceedings will probably close the mills, temporarily at least. The mill employs 400 hands.

##### Dr. Himes Dead.

CLEVELAND, April 3.—Dr. Isaac N. Himes, a prominent physician and the dean of the medical department of Western Reserve university, has died of heart disease, aged 61. Dr. Himes was also well known in New York and San Francisco, in both of which cities he had practiced.

##### Shot by a Sailor.

NEW YORK, April 3.—The British bark J. H. Marsters, Captain McNeil, which sailed from this port March 25 for Demerara, has returned to this port, Captain McNeil having been shot by one of his sailors on the night of March 29. The sailor was evidently insane.

##### Relative of Notable People Dead.

LEXINGTON, Va., April 3.—Mrs. A. R. Powell, mother of Hon. Mrs. Randolph Tucker, Mrs. Senator Charles Gibson of Maryland and an aunt of Senator Charles J. Faulkner of West Virginia, has died suddenly here, aged 88. She leaves ten children.

##### Boat Must Go to England.

BENJAMIN AYRES, April 3.—A federal judge has ordered the Salta government to deliver James Spencer Balfour, whose extradition Great Britain has long been trying to obtain, to the British legation in this city.

### CHICAGO'S NEW MAYOR

#### Swift Elected to Succeed the Present Incumbent.

#### CIVIL SERVICE PLAN CARRIED.

##### The Police and Other City Officials to Be Placed Under the Rules—Democratic Candidate for City Attorney Elected. Elections in Different States.

CHICAGO, April 3.—The returns from the municipal election indicate that the Republicans have obtained a complete victory, electing George B. Swift, their candidate for mayor, by a plurality close to 40,000. Eight hundred and twenty precincts out of a total of 934 give Swift 126,615 and Winter 88,000. In addition to the mayor, the Republicans have,

GEORGE B. SWIFT. The returns indicate, elected their candidates for assessor, collector, supervisor and town clerk in all the towns, making a clean sweep of all the town offices.

THE ASSEMBLY.

Whether the tourist's fancy directs him to the New England states or the Atlantic seaboard, to the South, or to the lake region of the North, or to the Rocky mountains and the wonderland beyond the Mississippi, he will be given opportunity to indulge his tastes at a small cost for railroad fare this year.

There will be low rates to Baltimore over the Pennsylvania lines in May, account the American Medical Association; to Decatur, Ill., account the German Baptist (Dunkard) meeting, and to Pittsburgh for the Presbyterian general assembly. There will also be low rates over these lines to Meridian, Miss., account the general assembly Cumberland Presbyterian church the same month.

In June excursion tickets will be sold over the Pennsylvania lines to Omaha account the national J. O. U. A. M. to Chattanooga, Tenn., for the international convention of Epworth League; to Cleveland, O., account the national Republican League meeting, and to Roanoke, Va., for the German Baptist meeting. Excursions for July include low rates over the Pennsylvania to Baltimore for the Baptist Y. P. Union Meeting; to Asbury Park for the L. A. W. meeting, and to Boston for the Christian Endeavor Convention, and to Denver Col., account the National Educational Association meeting. In August excursion tickets will be on sale over the Pennsylvania lines to Boston, account the Knights Templar Conclave. The sale of low rate tickets will not be restricted to members of the organizations mentioned, but the public generally may take advantage of them.

The Ashbury Park excursion will doubtless attract many to that delightful ocean resort, Atlantic City, Cape May, Long Branch, and all the famous watering places along the New Jersey coast.

are located on the Pennsylvania lines, hence this will be a desirable opportunity to visit the seashore.

The Deverer excursion will be just the thing for a sight-seeing jaunt through the far West.

As tickets will be honored going one way and returning a different route through the most romantic scenery beyond the Mississippi and Missouri rivers.

Variable route privileges will also be accorded Boston excursionists, enabling them to visit Niagara Falls, Montreal, Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence Rapids, the White Mountains, the Hudson River territory, and to return by steamer on Long Island Sound, after sight seeing at Newport, Narragansett Pier, Nantucket and the Cape Cod resorts to New York, and thence through the agricultural paradise of the Keystone state, along the Susquehanna and Juniata rivers, over the Alleghenies, around famous Horse Shoe Curve, through historic Johnstown and the coke and iron regions of western Pennsylvania.

It is also expected that Boston excursionists over the Pennsylvania lines will be privileged to return via Baltimore and Washington if they so desire.

In addition to the above, there will be plenty of other cheap excursions over the Pennsylvania lines to various points.

As the season is some weeks away, arrangements in detail have not been consummated, but it is certain that no railway will offer better inducements than the liberal concessions in rates and privileges

that may be enjoyed by travelers over the Pennsylvania lines. This fact may readily be ascertained upon application to any passenger or ticket agent of these lines, or by addressing F. Van Dusen, chief assistant general passenger agent, Pittsburg, Pa.

##### Populists Showed No Strength.

OMAHA, April 3.—Specials from all parts of the state on municipal elections show that party lines have not been drawn in municipal elections in Nebraska in many cases, but when they were, the Republicans gained, except at Elkhorn and Plattsburgh, where the Democrats carried the day.

The question of granting saloon licenses was the leading issue and was favored in four-fifths of the towns. The Populists showed no strength where they had tickets up.

##### Hot Election In Oklahoma.

EL RENO, O. T., April 3.—The closing of the polls ended the bitter campaign in the history of the city. It is generally conceded the Republican ticket entire is elected. Hensley, the citizens' candidate, was bitterly assailed and most bitterly defended. Perry, editor of the Globe, invaded the Democrat office with a gun and bodyguard to kill Hensley for traducing his family. But Hensley got the drop on him and Perry backed out.

##### Glad Tidings.

ST. LOUIS, April 3.—Returns indicate the election of six Republican members of the city council, who are voted for at large, by a majority of 8,000 to 10,000. Two-thirds of the members of the house of delegates, who are voted for by wards, will probably be Republicans.

The vote was very light. Most

Craven was elected in the Fifteenth ward. He will be the first colored man to sit in the municipal government.

##### The Result In Doubt



[COPRIGHT, 1894.]

Dr. Best, the old professor and king of the medical school, was talking eagerly to a pleasant-faced, slight young student who stood before him. The young man had taken his degree and received his diploma only the day before. He had graduated at the top of his class, and, as Dr. Best had said to one of his fellow professors, as they sat together signing the diplomas, he was the only man in the class who really had a genius for his profession.

Dr. Best was a New York physician of wide reputation who had kept his professorship in the medical school of one of the small inland colleges, both because it was his own college and because the few weeks which his lectures covered gave him almost the only vacation that he could manage to get through the long hard-winter years.

"I'm not so sure that I won't take you into partnership, my boy," he said, after ordinary means of persuasion had seemed to fail. "That is, if you will take a few months first in the — hospital where I'll get you a grand chance. You ought not to bury yourself in a country practice with your gifts. I'll push you along as fast as I can if you'll come to New York."

The younger man threw back his fine head with a sudden eager gesture—a strange wistful look shone in his eyes. He knew well enough all that the doctor's generous offer and fatherly affectionateness meant: fame and money and all delightful social advantages were put easily within his reach. He was reverent of the world of art and of letters, and of a man's best knowledge and close acquaintance with affairs. But he could not shut his eyes to that other vision of a familiar upland country, the dark hills, the narrow rocky roads, the gray and red farmhouses of Alton. He remembered, too, his father, the old doctor of all that region, physician of souls and bodies, whom everybody had missed, himself most of all.

"You're very kind, Dr. Best," said John Ashurst, with a bright color in his cheeks. "I know how much your kindness would mean—but you see they need a doctor up at Alton."

"There are plenty of doctors," said the old gentleman, gruffly. "The people up there can get a doctor—there's Duncan or Grafton or Smith who promise fairly well, and don't know where in the world to settle. You ought to have a larger place. Come, make a pitch and talk what belongs to you."

"I feel as if I were needed up at Alton, sir," said the young doctor, with the anxiety slowly leaving his face, and a happy light coming into his eyes again, though he reached his hand for the back of a chair close by and took hard hold of it. Duty was so shining clear that the moment of temptation was quickly over, but he suddenly remembered that he was turning his back upon the most beloved companionship that he had ever known, except his father's. The doctors about Alton, whom he should sometimes meet, were old-fashioned men, not of the best sort; some of whom were likely to be jealous of him. There would be no more talk for him now with Dr. Best or with other friends who saw their profession from anything like a wide point of view, to whom he could speak in his own language. He was facing a good deal of loneliness; he could not hope to go to New York very often; he was indeed already for his education. Dr. Best was an old man, too; they might never meet again.

"The old doctor was gruffly—the moment had been too painful for them both. "Well, well!" he said, impatiently. "You must do as you think best; mother living and depending upon you; we don't feel at home anywhere else; so old inheritance from your father to take up his work, I know, I know; but if he were here, he'd just as I do. No, no, I shan't forget you. I'm too busy to write now. I never promise, but on my word, if you like, and keep up the personal favor as to the doctor, then there's nothing, nothing, nothing to say more."

"KEEP THE WRAP," HE SAID.

he said. "You can send it back by express to Dr. John Ashurst, Alton. Be careful about chills. That is part of the prescription."

The traveler watched him as he left the car and got into a shaky-looking open buggy with which a young woman was waiting to drive him away. As the cars moved on he twisted about to watch the buggy as far as he could down the frozen road under a gray, bleak sky. It was a poor-looking, bleak piece of country. The traveler took his pocket and gold pencil out of his pocket and wrote down care fully the name of Dr. John Ashurst, of Alton; then he tucked the Scotch plaid well about him and smoothed it over his knees affectionately. "That's a scholar and a gentleman," he thought, with an unusual glow in his heart. "He treated me like a brother. I wonder how he comes to be hidden away in this corner. Well, the world isn't as bad as I thought; it was good sense, every thing he said. That fellow I saw yesterday made a trade of it, and this one put me on the right road, if there is any right road. I know my condition better than he thought—but he didn't lie once, and he explained just what chance I had, and how to go to work to take it. That's the doctor for me," and the traveler drummed on the dusty windowsill with a pleasant sense of taking a new lease of life.

Dr. John Ashurst was driving away with one of his daughters, and explaining to her under what circumstances he had left his wrap in the train. "Poor, cross old man," he said. "I should not wonder if I patched him up for some years to come. He was just where that first-rate prescription will

hit him right between the eyes; he'll be surprised to find how much better he feels even within a day or two."

"I hope he'll remember to send the plaid back," said the doctor's young daughter, smiling a little. She was too well used to her father's doing such kindnesses on every hand, to take special note of this. Only the thought sometimes flitted through her mind that people hardly ever took the trouble to do him a kindness in return, and when the plaid arrived neatly folded and addressed, but without a word of acknowledgment, she put it in its place on the study sofa and loved her father all the more, because this stranger seemed to love him less.

II.

It was late November the year after Dr. Ashurst's death, and his two daughters and their mother were in a good deal of trouble. He had been a man of infinite generosity; he had gathered some good books and a very few good pictures. He had made his family happier than any other family in all that region ever dreamed of being. He was still a good bit this side of age when an attack of pneumonia brought him quickly to his end. People who had allowed themselves to take his talents and gifts for granted were surprised into doing him tardy honor, by finding what recognition was given him on every hand. Those who knew him best praised him most, and many a city man, who had, perhaps, only seen him

He wore the same boyish, simple look of his student days, and he had a doctor's lovely habit of taking care of other people, so that when he sat down, stiff and tired from a long drive over frozen ground, he noticed that his next neighbor, a cross, grumpy-looking old fellow, whose seat he asked to share in the crowded car, looked old and pinched, and seriously ill besides. His quick eye saw signals of danger from a most obscure disease, and he gave a little sigh as he settled himself and tucked his warm wrap round his companion's knees and drew a corner of it over his own.

"It's too cold here, sir," he said, in an offhand way. "I haven't got far to go myself. I'm ashamed that there are no stoves in the cars yet. I spoke to the conductor this morning about them."

The elderly traveler turned a grateful, surprised face. "You're very kind, sir," he said. "I've been fairly suffering. I haven't been well, and it was a great risk to take this journey."

John Ashurst considered a little. "I see you are not well, sir," he said at last. "I'm a stranger to you, but I'm a doctor, and I think I could give you some ease now, and perhaps head off what's likely to trouble you a good deal if it goes on."

The stranger took a straightforward look at this unexpected Good Samaritan. He saw a man who looked rich in kindness and wisdom, and poor in everything besides, but there was a look of distinction about him, there was something that whispered to him to have confidence. "Go on, sir," he said, "if you think you have time, I should be very much obliged to you."

"There isn't much time, but I'll write you a prescription. Tell me if—" and he asked a question or two with sympathy and directness. By the time they parted they were already friends. The traveler was a man of few words and great sincerity. He said that he was in business in Cuba, and had much against his will been obliged to come to the States at this season. His health had suddenly begun to fail him in such a way that he was much concerned. He insisted, in a blunt, old-fashioned way, upon paying the doctor his fee, but the doctor laughed and said the advice was his own proposal—it was nothing, and at that moment he rose and said good-by, hastily. "Keep the wrap,"

III.

she had been looking at some books."

IV.

once at some medical club meeting, to which on rare occasions Dr. Best or his little group of intimate friends beguiled the busy and self-sacrificing country doctor—many a city man owed to him the best of inspiration or enlightenment from some chance word, or some new way of looking at old things. "Ashurst has more genius for his profession than any of us," old Dr. Best used to say.

It had been a long, sad year since the good man died—indeed "they needed a doctor up at Alton," as he had said at the beginning of his brave career.

There was many a poor soul that felt unbefriended now, and uncompanioned, with no one to look to for help, spiritual or material. And as for Dr. Ashurst's own household, the sorrow of poverty was added to sorrow itself. The mother and her two children were left really poor. John Ashurst always hoped to leave his family a good sum of money, to buy a comfortable life insurance before he should be taken away, but the necessities of the moment always hid the fear of the future. He had lost what money he had by the failure of a bank, and he had never been provident. It was the rainy day of the moment and not of the future with which he concerned himself. Now that the small bills that could be collected were all paid, many accounts having never been kept at all and still more forgiven—it was but a poor dependence, and the girls were wondering what they could possibly do. One had inherited her father's gift of teaching, and had gathered a little school, but it was more a thing of love than of business, and of late she had taken the district school near at hand, and her poor pay was the mainstay that was left. They had always felt so rich all their lives that they did not know how to feel poor, exactly. In the late years when Dr. Ashurst had been sent for far and wide, and now and then a large fee came in his way, they had begun to feel like people of fortune. And only the last Thanksgiving day, the fortnight before his three days' illness began, what joy they had in making happiness for many poor households! The old chaise had gone its rounds with a high-heaped mound of benefactions under the buffalo robe, and this old woman must have this thing to make her happy, and the other something else, for Thanksgiving was still kept in all its glory of neighborliness and good cheer in Alton, and Christmas itself seemed to be the happier for young people because their elders and betters made the most of the earlier festival.

The doctor's study, where a light was apt to burn so late on winter nights, was a plain room full of books, with a great desk and some three-cornered chairs which had been old Dr. Ashurst's before they belonged to our friend, whom the older people still call the young doctor. There was a curious dry odor of drugs and Russian leather bindings. There was a huge wasp nest on one bookcase, and a bust of Dante on the other, and beautiful old engraving of Sydenham hanging on the wall. One could not help finding it a charming, scholarly sort of place; there was still a delightful air of sympathy and friendliness, as of a place where people were sure to come to tell their troubles, and sure to go away comforted.

It was the day before Thanksgiving, and one of the doctor's daughters, who had often been his companion, was sitting there alone. She had been looking at the books and making a list of some of them, about which one of her father's friends had written her. He had made a good offer, out of friendliness, but both Dr. Ashursts had known what good books were, and had left behind them some volumes of very great value. Of course they must sell them, and it was a good chance, but Nelly Ashurst loved these particular books,

and treasured them all the more because her father and grandfather had treasured them too.

She took down the old copy of the *Religio Medici*, and held it for a moment—then she kissed it and put it back again, and went over to the old desk to lay her head on her folded arms and cry. The night before a proposal had come from her mother's sister in one of the seaboard towns, that they two should come to her to spend the winter, leaving the elder sister, who was the teacher, to board somewhere and go on with her school. In the summer they could perhaps let their house, for Alton was near one of the hill towns where many people came to pass the summer. "At any rate," the aunt had said kindly, "when you are fairly here, we can talk over plans and do what seems best." She was not a rich woman, and Nelly Ashurst was grateful for such thoughtfulness, but her mother, who had had many illnesses, was only well among these high, dry hills, and she sobbed to herself over the old desk: "This is an end of our home, an end of our home!" There seemed to be nowhere else to look for the winter at least. Perhaps when summer came they could indeed come back, and find some people who would come to board in the pleasant old house. But their independence and old free ways were assailed; they must do what they could now, and never any more what they wished. Nelly Ashurst mourned with the despatch of youth. She could almost feel her father's hand on her shoulder in kindly reproach, but her trouble was all the more bitter, poor girl, because it seemed in some vague way to be a rebuke to him whom she loved and made her hero. She had never felt the weight of pain and care as she felt it now. She thought of her mother's hopeless face.

"Nelly, where are you?" said her mother, suddenly, just outside the door, and Nelly dried her eyes in a hurry, and crossed the room to stand before the bookcase in the shadow. "Nelly, dear," said Mrs. Ashurst, coming in. "Here are some letters, and the poor old Dent sisters are coming up the yard to see us—think of it, this cold day! I wish we had something—I really don't know how to be poor at Thanksgiving time," and her voice faltered. "They shall have a pie, at any rate, and they shall come and sit in here in the dear study—they will like that best."

"Mother, mother, quick!" said Nelly. "Don't mind them, let them wait a minute. Oh, see here!" and she held a large letter sheet before her mother's eyes. She had turned quite gray and pale. "I thought it was only some circular, or something like that—it was directed to father. Somebody who lived in Cuba—who died last month, has left father in kind remembrance of most helpful services in time of need, five thousand dollars, to be paid at once according to directions. Oh, mother, mother!"

"Let me see it, dear," said the frail little woman, shaking with excitement and coming back across the room. "Oh, if your dear father were only here! And how often I have thought that so many people were ungrateful, and he always said that the poor had the best paymaster, or that he only asked for happiness enough to get his work done, and was glad of the liberty to use what skill he had—and now this comes, like a gift of his provision, for his girls and me! Why, Nelly, dear, don't cry so!"

"There are those two old Dents knocking and knocking—could you let them in, mother?" said Nelly, laughing and crying at once. "Oh, what a Thanksgiving we'll have! I wish Sister

V.

The noted Author and Medical Examinin

surgeon, Dr. H. Lester Kutchin, will

see you at his office, 27-29 Broadway, New York, on

Wednesday evenings, from 7 to 9 o'clock.

He will be pleased to see you at any time.

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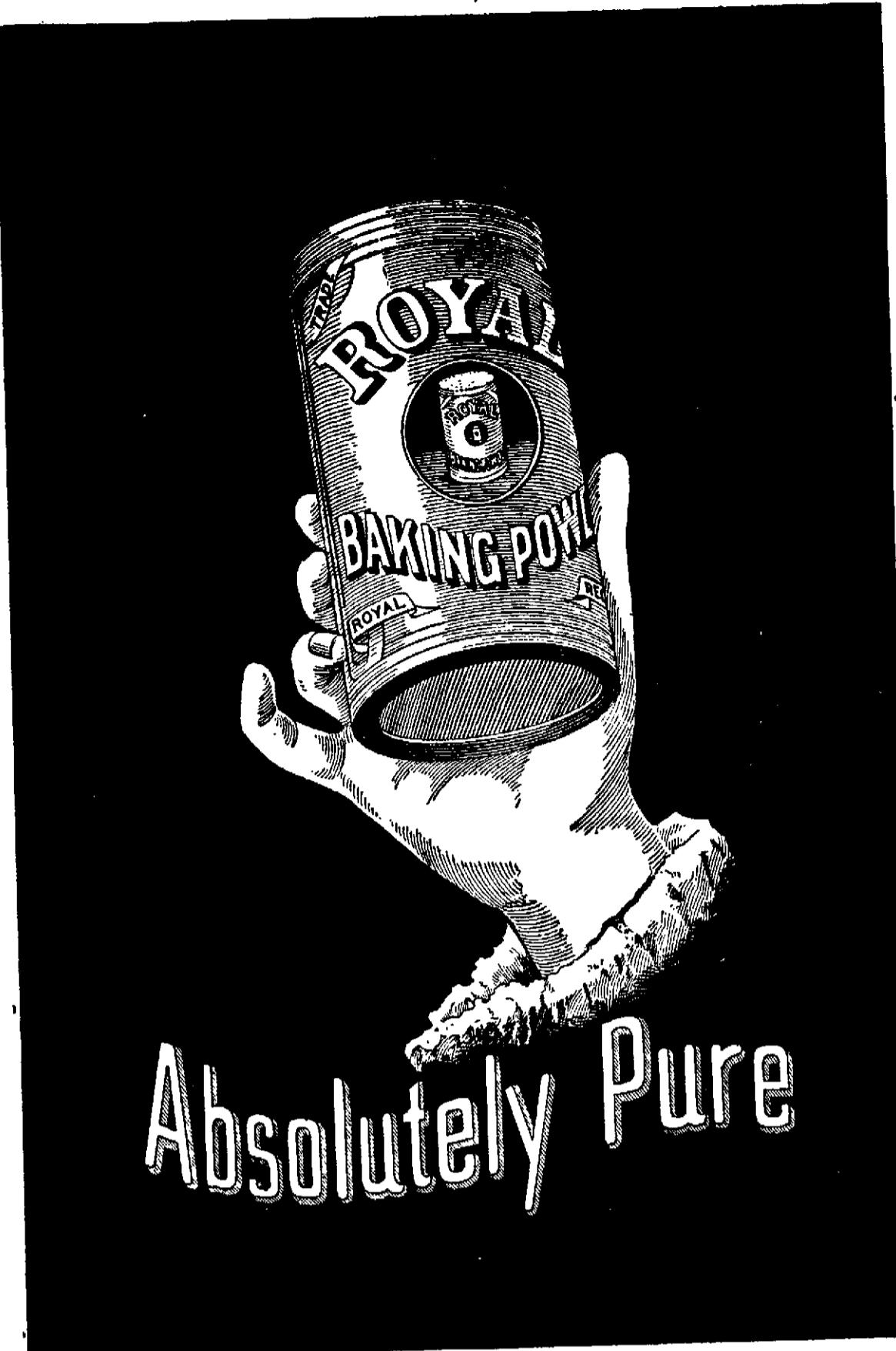
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## FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

### CULTURE OF THE POTATO.

A Summary of the Leading Points in Fertilization for This Tuber.

The key to the highest success in potato culture is abundant fertilization with just the right sort of plant food—a gross feeder. The potato can maintain its rank and hungry foliage and produce a big crop of fine tubers only under excessive fertilization, giving the plant an unstinted supply of the food just suited to it. The result of 53 analyses of the ash of the potato (tubers) gives the average of potash which it contains as 60 per cent, phosphoric acid 17 and sulphuric acid 6½ per cent. To produce the potato crop in its perfection potash is required in larger proportion than either nitrogen or phosphoric acid. A study of 60 reports of the largest yields of potatoes grown for the prizes offered by American Agriculturist, in 14 different states, gives some very interesting results.

A summary of the leading points in fertilization for the potato gathered from these experiments makes it appear, first, that coarse, fresh stable manure is not a good fertilizer for potatoes. Yet this does not imply that it is worthless for this crop. At the same time, if used for the potato, it must be applied in a fine, decomposed condition, spread on the surface the fall before the crop is to be planted, thoroughly worked into the soil and supplemented at planting time by from 800 to 1,200 pounds of commercial fertilizer or complete manure. Second, fall manuring is generally a good preparation for the potato crop, but not without the application in spring of wood ashes, lime, plaster or commercial fertilizers. Third, some experience with one's soil and with different fertilizers is necessary to the best results. If one knows from previous experiments whether his soil is lacking in potash, nitrogen or phosphoric acid, it will only be necessary to supply the element wanting. Of these three indispensable elements the soil may be deficient in only one or two. The practical value of soil experiments is the guide they furnish to subsequent cropping. Fourth, one thing seems to have been settled—in nearly all instances commercial fertilizers or complete potato manure furnish the best and most direct food for the crop in most cases and in the cheapest form and almost invariably produce the largest yields. This statement applies only to manufactured fertilizers or home mixtures of the highest grade, as none of the contestants was foolish enough to use low grade goods, which for the potato as for other quick growing crops are often the most expensive in the end though cheapest in first cost.

In the method of applying the plant food the reports show interesting details. A few of these will indicate the system of application, the results being among the largest yields reported: 1. Total amount used three tons, two tons broadcast and cultivated in, half a ton

put in drills and half a ton distributed along the rows when the potatoes were up. 2. One ton 700 pounds in furrow, 400 pounds on top of furrow, 400 pounds spread and hoed in and 500 pounds between the rows at the time of hoeing. 3. One and three-fourths tons were used per acre, one ton broadcast on the surface and cultivated in, half a ton in the drills, and 500 pounds applied near the plants at hoeing. 4. One and one-half tons used, 2,200 pounds in drills, 800 pounds around the plants before or when hillling up. 5. One ton and a half used, one ton in drills before planting, and the rest placed around the plants at the second hoeing. 6. One ton, 800 pounds broadcast before harrowing, 1,200 pounds in and on the sides of the drills and mixed with the surface soil.

#### Pullets or Hens.

"Pullets excel for eggs, hens for anything else," says a writer for Farm Poultry, who explains as follows: Starting out in the spring of the year, pullets in the average case lay many more eggs than hens and are not so persistent in sitting. In summer the balance is about even, and in the fall the hen, as a rule, lays the first part before she molts, the pullet the last part after she molts, it usually being the case that the pullet is the first molder. Thus leaves the chances in favor of the pullet as a winter layer.

With the spring hatched pullet a great deal lies in the individual, for some are naturally more enterprising than others, and taken miscellaneous they would not do a bit better during the winter months than an equal number of early molters at any age. Hens throw stronger and more vigorous chickens than pullets, are more experienced and less foolish. Hence a greater per cent of their eggs will be fertile. They are better mothers and usually better sitters. In a word, pullets for layers, old fowls for breeders.

#### Seed Germination.

It has been ascertained by an extended series of experiments that rye and winter wheat will germinate in soil the temperature of which is as low as 32 degrees. Barley, oats, flax, clover and peas will sprout at 33 degrees. The turnip is as cold blooded as the rye and winter wheat, but the carrot needs 38 degrees and the bean 40 degrees before they will make the initial effort to send the life shoot in search of air and light.

#### Items in Cranberry Culture.

"Dry bogs" were once rather common, but in the east they are largely given up, because they are found not to be uniformly successful over a series of years. Flooding is a necessity if one gets certain insects and diseases, which is likely to do if he grows cranberries long.

Flooding is also a protection against frost in fall and spring and against heavy freezing and heaving in winter. There is much difference in varieties, and it is generally best to secure plants from a cultivated bog, for one is then more certain of getting a uniform lot. About 150 varieties are known. Some are dark and some light.

Maine has an established reputation as a good fruit growing state. This is more especially true as regards apples, which are hard, high colored and possessed of good keeping qualities.

The catalogues are giving unstinted praise to the new potato "Great Divide" and the "Carmen No. 1." The former originated in Iowa and the latter in New Jersey.

#### SPRAYING FOR POTATO BLIGHTS.

##### Bordeaux Mixture and Modified Eau Celeste Advised for General Use.

In the potato fields of the Vermont station both the early blight and the late blight occurred. The most serious loss experienced was from the rot which followed the late blight with unusual violence, destroying over half our crop of late potatoes where they were not sprayed. A comparative test was made of 22 fungicides to determine their relative merits for use in combating these potato diseases. In the annual report of the director, J. L. Hills, only two are recommended for general use in Vermont. These are bordeaux mixture and modified eau celeste. He says:

Several strengths of bordeaux mixtures were tested. Of these the strongest gave the best results. For practical purposes, however, one containing about a pound of blue vitriol to ten gallons of water was found best. The modified eau celeste was not equal to bordeaux, but is more convenient to prepare and apply. The addition of soap to these fungicides increased their value on early potatoes, but seemed to detract from it on the later ones. We do not recommend it for general use.

These fungicides, especially the bordeaux and soap mixtures, serve also to keep the small insects known as flea beetles from eating the potato leaves.

This is an important thing, since these insects often do very great damage to the potato crop by puncturing the leaves with small holes. The actual gain from spraying our earliest potatoes three times with bordeaux mixture was 84 bushels per acre, or 50 per cent. This was chiefly due to checking the early blight. The gains from spraying the later potatoes averaged over 180 bushels per acre, or about 120 per cent. This latter gain was largely due to checking the late blight and the rot. These results lead us to advise the use of bordeaux mixture upon all potatoes in Vermont. For applying these mixtures on small fields we have nothing so good as a knapsack sprayer. For larger fields the best apparatus is a barrel force pump mounted on a two-wheeled cart.

The date of spraying is very important if the best results are to be secured. From our experience we recommend as follows: Early potatoes planted April to May 5, spray about July 1, 15, Aug. 1 and again if needed; medium potatoes planted May 5 to May 15, spray about July 15, Aug. 1, Aug. 15 and again if needed; late potatoes planted May 15, or later, spray about Aug. 1, Aug. 14, Aug. 28 and again if needed.

#### Odd Mention.

Rural New Yorker suggests the trial of a few seeds of teosinte. As an ornamental forage plant it is said to be well worthy of trial.

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## NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

### Reinstated in the Army and Promoted to a Captaincy.

### VICTORY FOR THE MAN OF DESTINY

**Fires His First Gun at the Siege of Toulon. Emerges From Obscurity and His Extraordinary Character Revealed—The Reign of Terror in France.**

[Copyright, 1865, by John Clark Ridpath.]

VII.—JACOBIN AND CAPTAIN OF ARTILLERY.

Bonaparte was cashiered; but his case was not hopeless. He was able to leave Corsica with such a record as gave him a fighting chance for recovery. Throughout his life a fighting chance was all that he demanded. By his misconduct as an officer he had brought the disaster on himself. He had overstaid his leave of absence. He had refused to return when summoned to his command. His disobedience was rank.

Busy among the Jacobins of the Corsican towns, Napoleon had need of the repeated order to return to Valence. Getting himself chosen, first major, and

shall have relations with history in the next two decades!

France had now become an ocean of molten brass, seething, bubbling, breaking along the billows into flames of lurid light. The Revolution was coming to its crisis. Hunger and despair in the hearts of men had done their perfect work. War was on with Prussia and Austria and England. The emigrant nobility across the borders was in league with the enemies of the French nation.

That nation had sprung up, an infuriated tiger, and woe be henceforth to traitors! There was intrigue between the dying court and the Emigres beyond the Rhine. It was now or never. The Terror came on; chateaus were flaming; the streets were slippery with red; the axe went always up and down in the Place de la Revolution; the day of death and extermination was at hand.

This condition of affairs in the extinct kingdom of the Bourbons brought the revolutionists of France and those of Corsica into closest sympathy; for Jacobinism is universal. It is simply humanity in insurrection. Whether it

be in France, in Germany, in Italy, in the Mediterranean islands, in England,

or the party-cursed cities of the United States, it is all the same. The only question with Bonaparte now was whether his destiny might be better attained by the leadership of the Corsican revolutionists or by allying himself with the Jacobins of Paris.

With skillful duplicity he did both.

Corsica, on his return, was in ferment.

The popular party was at one with the French democrats. The National Convention passed a decree that the exiled Corsican patriots might return.

Paoli went home by way of Paris, where he was recognized as a hero and made lieutenant-general and military governor of his native island. France was divided into departments, and Corsica was declared to be one of these.

Meanwhile, the world was turned upside down. The Convention had taken the autumnal equinox of 1792 as the date of a new era for mankind. It was an epoch of universal abolition. The marvelous thing was that while the old expired under the stroke of the destroyer's wand, the new did not spring up in its place. The King was brought to trial and death. The proud daughter of Theresa went swiftly after her lord.

Moderate patriots throughout France

and the world were alarmed and angered. Washington would follow Liberty no further. Paoli, establishing himself at Corte, stood for moderation.

He was too old and conservative to be rebaptized in the muddy waters of Jacobinism. But Captain Bonaparte at Ajaccio was not of such mind and kind.

He found himself at this juncture on two military steeds, both going in the same direction, but at different rates of speed. He had never resigned his commission as colonel in the Corsican National Guards; but he now held a commission as captain in the French army, and was receiving pay from the national treasury. His captaincy and his colony did not consist. He temporized and intrigued with the revolutionists during the winter of 1792-93; had an interview with Paoli at Corte; departed without satisfaction; broke with the governor, who ceased to be a hero in his eyes; made a conspiracy to invade Sardinia; tried to obtain an independent command; fell under condemnation of the Paolists, and in June of 1793, was obliged to leave Corsica with all the members of Bonaparte.

At Valence, there was still much in

Napoleon's favor. The royal army was

literally going to pieces. The organization of the National Guard in various parts of the kingdom had drawn off many of the officers and infected many more with the disease of patriotism.

The colonel of the Fourth Regiment was an old royalist who had gladly cut

off the Jacobin Bonaparte from his command.

It was useless for the latter to return to Valence, hoping to be reinstated at such a court. He therefore

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By the summer of 1792 the roaring

winds of revolution were shaking not

only the pinnacles, but the very foundations

of French civilization. The old

order was already in ruins. Paris was

in an uproar. The King and court had

been obliged in the preceding autumn

to leave Versailles and come in the

most remarkable procession in history,

to Paris. The starving populace had

gone out to the royal palace, invaded it,

hooted around it, drew forth the King

and Queen and their ill-fated scion, and

had hurried them off into the city, dazing

about them en route and shouting in wild jocularity that now they had

the baker and the bakeress and the baker's little boy! All this wreck of royal

and nobility heaped itself up in the

Tuileries, out of which the ancient

monarchy of the Bourbons looked with

wan face at the weltering world.

It was to this Paris that Napoleon

came, with a billet of dismissal and

petition for reinstatement. One war min-

ister after another, to the number of six, had now filled the important office

before which Bonaparte stood a peti-

tioneer for rehiring. The new minister

was a Nationalist and favorably dispo-

sed towards the Corsican adventurer; for

the latter came with a haggard revolu-

tionary face and long hair hanging to

his shoulders. There was delay in the

office; and Bonaparte, with his former

schoolfellow and future secretary, Bour-

rienne, was well nigh starving in the

streets.

To add to his distress, the Royal

School for Girls at Saint Cyr, under the

immediate patronage of Marie Antoinette,

went to pieces, like other existing

things; and Elise Bonaparte was

turned adrift with no friend in France

except her fallen brother. To the credit

of the latter, he clung to his sister, and

presently took advantage of her presence

to get another leave of absence. "In

order to conduct her home!" But he did

not do so until his cause in the war-of-

fare had, on the 30th of August, been



## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Mattie Mong is visiting in Hudson.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Robinson, a daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wantz, of North Mill street, a son.

Mrs. C. H. Garrigues, of Salem, is visiting relatives in the city.

Mrs. Wm. Jones, of Akron, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Albert Snyder, in East Main street.

W. & L. E. train 44, which formerly left Massillon at 8:10 p.m., has discontinued carrying passengers.

The Rev. W. B. Leggett has moved into the residence of Mrs. Sarah Russell, corner of South and Hill streets.

Mrs. Henry Tumbleston and daughter, and Miss Louisa Morgan, of Sherrodsville, are the guests of L. A. Koons and family.

Frank Shaidnagle, of Milwaukee, has returned to his home in this city. Mr. Shaidnagle will remain in Massillon for some time.

M. A. Sunstein, formerly of this city, but who, for about a year past has resided at Pittsburg, is the guest of Massillon friends today.

Nicholas Hoffman, the miner who was injured in the coal mine several days ago, refuses to accept nourishment and his condition is looked upon with great apprehension.

The Rev. E. Th. Bettex, of Elyria, officiated at St. John's church yesterday, and thoroughly pleased the congregation. He is a young man, bright and good looking.

E. C. Merwin, general manager of the Massillon Thresher Co., left Tuesday morning on an extended business trip through the cities located in the southern part of the state.

R. H. Gow, of this city, assumed the duties of bookkeeper for the Holt Lumber Co., of Cleveland, April 1st. Mr. Gow is a graduate of the Massillon Agricultural Business College.

John Dunbar has again returned to Lorain where he will act as general yard master for the C. L. & W. railway. H. T. Hall, of Urichsville, has taken Mr. Dunbar's position in this city.

The Y. P. S. C. E. leaders at the Church of Christ during the month are: April 2, Lawrence Baldwin; April 9, Lee Graybill; April 16, Mary Bell; April 23, William Howarth; April 30, Mary Davis.

George Smith, of Cleveland, formerly of Massillon, died at his home in Cleveland. Mr. Smith had many friends in this city who will be pained to learn of his death, which occurred Saturday afternoon.

Fire was lighted in the ovens of the sugar camp, situated west of the city, on Sunday morning, and the work of boiling the sap was begun. Owing to the extremely dry fall the crop is not as heavy as in former years.

The few warm rains during the past two weeks have served to bring jack snipe from the South. Quite a number have been bagged by local sportsmen, and the swamp lands surrounding the city are being traversed daily by hunters.

Edward Paul and family have removed to Canton, where they will permanently reside. Mr. Paul is a printer employed in the composing department of the Canton Record, and for some time has traveled to and from his work on the street cars.

The term of Justice Gustavus Paul, who was defeated by Wm. McMillan in Monday's election, will not expire until December 17. Mr. McMillan was elected under the law passed last May, declaring that justices of the peace shall be elected in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Shriber, who live in East Main street, are now moving to another locality. Before doing so they want to express their appreciation of the services of their neighbors, offered when their little child was so seriously burned a few weeks ago.

The record kept by Superintendent Inman of the water works shows that the rainfall for March, 1894 was 1.86 inches. In March, 1894 it amounted to 1.55 inches. The maximum temperature for March was 61, the minimum 9, and the mean 33.

Stella, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Winifred Miller, died Sunday morning, at the age of 5 years. The funeral will be held at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, at the residence of Harrison Baldwin. The body will be taken to Canton for burial in East Lawns cemetery.

Joseph Brownsberger, of this city, and Mrs. Paulina Yumach, of Millersburg, were married at the home of the bride on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Roman Westhaver, of this city, were present at the wedding. Mr. Brownsberger and bride will reside in North Erie street, this city.

Readers of THE INDEPENDENT who desire a really good indexed map of the state of Ohio can obtain one free of charge by sending a two-cent stamp, for postage, to D. M. Osborne & Co., Auburn, N. Y., and mentioning this paper. It is an up-to-date map, and well worth owning.

The Hon. Edward Henry Bachtel celebrated his thirty-eighth birthday anniversary Sunday, and has been kept busy ever since in acknowledging congratulations from his admiring friends and fellow citizens. Mr. Bachtel postponed the celebration of the happy event until today, when he did so by voting the straight Republican ticket.

Carl Brown voted this morning without opposition of any character, in company with J. S. Coxey. Mr. Coxey left at noon to speak in New Hampshire. Before going he left written instructions to engage the best counsel to prosecute the alleged egg throwers and "rioters." The three defendants have demanded trial by jury. The case will be heard by Justice Sibila, probably in the mayor's court room.

The coal drillers who are operating on the farm of Orrin Freeman, near Genoa, in the interests of the Howells Coal Company of this city, have abandoned the first hole as a consequence of an accident which occurred last week. While drilling the land at a depth of 250 feet, the

## IEWS OF CANDIDATES.

rod broke and two sections of the drill were lost. The machinery has been moved to an adjoining farm where the company hope for better success.

George Wolf, the South Erie street baker, has reported to the police that he has been robbed of a watch and a sum of money. The articles were stolen from the house sometime on Saturday afternoon, but the theft was not discovered until Sunday evening. The watch belonged to the driver of the bakery wagon and Mr. Wolf's loss will amount to nineteen dollars. The police are investigating but have established no clew.

John O. Garrett & George B. Eggert is the name of the new law firm which began business in the opera house block Monday morning. John O. Garrett, the senior member of the firm, is a well known and successful lawyer of this city, and the junior partner, George B. Eggert, is a bright young man who has just graduated from the law department of the Ohio State University. Mr. Eggert has studied diligently and has been receiving a high grade in his studies. His many friends wish him success in his professional career.

At an hour too late to admit of anything beyond the statement of fact, it is learned that John Lowe, died Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at his residence. He has been in feeble health for some time. The end came suddenly. A more complete account of Mr. Lowe's long and active life will be published elsewhere. Mr. Lowe retired last evening apparently in good health, and during the night was stricken with paralysis affecting his brain. He never regained consciousness. Mr. Lowe was 76 years of age, and is survived by five children.

The Rev. S. P. Long preached at St. Paul's Lutheran church last night. It was a union service of the Lutheran churches. The Rev. O. W. Weber read the altar services, and the Rev. L. H. Burry was in the choir. At the beginning of the services the Revs. Long and Burry sang Thompson's duet, "No Hope Beyond?" Other special music was Lewis' "Nearer My God to Thee" by a quartette composed of the Misses Anna Ann and Louise Gleitsma and Messrs. Harry Snyder and L. H. Burry. An immense inspiring audience was present. The Rev. S. P. Long, the speaker, has lost none of his eloquence. The whole service was one long to be remembered.

Mrs. Sophia Shumway, wife of Cyrus Shumway, sr., was buried in the Massillon cemetery this morning. The services were conducted at the grave by the Rev. John Herron, and the pall bearers were L. B. Dangler, Isaac Weirich, R. B. Crawford and Joseph Coleman. Mrs. Shumway died in Philadelphia, Pa., on March 28. She and her husband, now deceased, were residents of this city for twenty years, but removed to the East in 1882. Mr. Shumway was interred in the Massillon cemetery about eight years ago. The members of the family who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Black, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Parsons and Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Parsons, and son, of Mansfield; Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Shumway, jr., and two daughters, of Columbus. All arrived last night and are now at the Conrad.

**SLANDERED IN PRAYER.**  
A Peculiar Case on Trial at Los Angeles, California.

Los ANGELES, Cal., April 2.—[By Associated Press]—The Rev. J. C. Campbell has been sued for slander, by Miss Kelso, public librarian, because in a public prayer, he asked that she be cleansed from all sin, and made a woman worthy of her office. He demurred, claiming that his prayer was privileged. The court overruled the demurrer, saying that a slander can be uttered in the form of a prayer, as well as in any other form.

**FRED YINGLING SHOT.**  
The Well Known Boxer Gets Into an Election Scare.

WOOSTER, O., April 2.—[By Associated Press]—During an election quarrel, yesterday, Fred Yingling was shot twice in the leg by John Stone, a gambler. The affair occurred in front of the mayor's office. Both were taken into custody.

Free Telephone Service.

The telephone war is on in dead earnest in this city. Several business men in town state that the Bell company have offered the use of their instruments free of charge, so it is reported. Many of the merchants have had a Farmer's instrument placed in their offices before ordering the removal of the Central Union instrument, and they are now undecided as to which is the better course for them to follow. In explanation of this free telephone offer, the Johnson Union manager, Mr. Johnson, said this afternoon: "The story is both true and untrue. Certain subscribers have asked to have their telephone service discontinued. I have said that it is not convenient to remove the instruments at this time, and that if they would let the matter rest it would cost them nothing. We are not offering free telephones as a business proposition. We are simply serving our own convenience, and incidentally some people get temporary service free."

**WEST LEBANON ELECTION.**  
WEST LEBANON, April 2.—The result of the election is as follows: Township trustee, C. C. Blacher, D, no opposition; Township treasurer, A. C. Raph, D, plurality 47; Assessor, Wesley Weirich, D, plurality 47. All ballots cast were either straight Democratic or Republican tickets.

The coal struck on the Michael Masters farm measures four feet in thickness. The Masters family did the drilling themselves and they are now receiving daily propositions from the various coal companies who have been probing these lands themselves.

If you want a pair of fine boots or shoes, hand made, to order, you can get them at 21 West Main street. Shoes made in all styles, sewed or pegged. Repairing promptly and neatly done. Open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Herman R. Hintz.

Advertised Letters.  
List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon April 2:

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

CLEMENT RUSSELL, P. M.

## FOUND A SEALSKIN COAT.

Policemen Secure a Tramp After a Hot Chase.

Late on Saturday afternoon it was reported at the police headquarters that two suspicious characters had tried to sell a valuable seal wrap at various places on the West Side. Officer Trout immediately took up the case and finally located the men at the rolling mill. When the men found that they were being pursued the wrap was thrown into an empty coal car. The officer captured one fellow and secured the wrap, but the other escaped by running under a string of cars. Officer Getz came up by this time and escorted the prisoner to the city prison, while Officer Trout gave chase and fired a shot at the escaping one. Later Officer Getz joined in the chase and discovered the fellow in the open some distance from the stone quarry. Mr. Getz pursued the fugitive for at least four miles into the country, but owing to the darkness was compelled to discontinue the chase. The prisoner, who refused to give a name, claims to know nothing of the wrap and that he was not aware that it was in the other fellow's possession. Sunday George Atwater called at the mayor's office and stated that a seal wrap belonging to his wife had been stolen from their residence in South East street, and identified the sacque secured by the police as being the property of Mrs. Atwater. Just when the theft was made they do not know. The discovery was not made until Sunday. It was evidently taken on Saturday afternoon.

**A PERMANENT CHORUS.**

First Steps Taken in a New Musical Enterprise.

The call is published elsewhere for a rehearsal of the chorus about to be organized in Massillon, under the direction of Mr. H. O. C. Korthauer, on Thursday evening, April 4th. It is intended that this chorus shall sing at the concert inaugurating the organ in the First Methodist church. After some consideration it seemed preferable to attempt an enterprise of this sort, than to spend the same money in securing a single soloist for the evening. It has been found that the expense of providing the chorus with music and instruction will be so great that by asking the members to contribute a fee of one dollar each, the cost to the church will be quite as much as though a soloist of reputation were engaged.

The members of the chorus will attend nine or ten rehearsals, and it is believed that the value of the instruction will far more than compensate for the fee. It was expected at first that the chorus would not contain more than seventy-five voices, but as seventy-three names had already been secured, the total is likely to exceed one hundred.

The members of all the choirs in the city have been asked to join, and while the organization has a specified object in view just now, the hope is expressed that the temporary organization may be made permanent, and the musical interests of the city furthered. There is need of some such movement as this, and it will join heartily in the work at hand, success will follow.

The concert will be made memorable, also, by the presence of some celebrated organists.

**IN TUSCARAWAS TOWNSHIP.**  
More complete returns are now in from Tuscarawas township, and show the election of H. W. Friend, Rep., for township treasurer over W. L. Bassler, P, and the election of L. S. Wefer, D, for justice of the peace over Mr. Croighton, Rep. The vote stands as follows:

FRIEND BASSLER  
West Brookfield - - - 155 202  
Stands - - - - 22 24  
Greenville - - - 97 61  
Pigeon Run - - - 59 39

333 326

CREIGHTON WEFER  
West Brookfield - - 78 253  
Stands - - - 7 43  
Greenville - - - 94 51  
Pigeon Run - - - 24 76

203 423

**THE "EGG RIOT."**

A Continuance Asked by the Prosecuting Witness.

Therefore it came about that Justice Ringle of Canton, issued all the needed papers, and a constable came over Saturday night to take Arthur Smith's dog back with him. The constable successfully performed his mission, and when Otto Ott laid eyes upon the animal he immediately saw that it was not his own, and returned it next morning early, with profuse apologies. Arthur Smith had raised the dog from a pup and was very indignant over the matter. Now Arthur Smith is on the war path for Charley Deckard, and all sorts of things may follow.

**BOARD OF EDUCATION.**  
The Returns Canva sed at Tuesday Night's Meeting.

The board of education met Tuesday night, and canvassed the returns of Monday's election. The figures do not differ from those heretofore published, except that they include the missing Precinct C of the third ward. The full returns are as follows:

THIRD WARD.  
A. B. C. Total.  
Miss Folger, R. 148 137 55 310  
J. C. Corpus, R. 189 139 55 313  
F. L. Baldwin, D. 153 76 60 239  
C. A. Krider, D. 167 72 59 238  
Miss Folger, P. 31 50 85 166  
Mrs. Kurtz, P. 38 59 58 155

SECOND WARD.  
A. B. Total.  
Mrs. Doddridge, R. 166 199 365  
Cyrus Stoner, D. 62 123 185  
Mrs. Doddridge, P. 28 51 79

FOURTH WARD.  
W. K. L. Warwick, D. 104. Mrs. Harry Beatty, R. 128, and Henry Howald, P. 129.

**WILL CONTEST THE ELECTION.**

MT. EATON, April 3.—James Parrot was elected marshal of this village, last Monday, by a plurality of thirteen votes. No primary election had been held and both candidates for the office were Democrats. Edward Jaundine was the opposing aspirant, and upon learning that he had been defeated, has resorted to a plan by which he hopes to have another chance for the office. He claims that he will contest the election on the grounds that it was conducted in an illegal manner.

In the morning Walter McLain appeared before Justice Sibila and changed his plea to guilty. Mr. Browne objected to the imposition of sentence until the other defendants had been tried, because of the effect it might have upon their cases, although so far as personal feeling was concerned he did not care.

The court overruled this objection, and fined Mr. McLain \$15 and costs. The other defendants will probably stand trial.

**THE YANKEE GIRL.**

"How brilliant and mirthful the light of her eye! Lake star gazing out from the blue" of the sky!

The Yankee girl is not always blest with abundant health. There are unfortunately hundreds of Yankee girls, and matrons who are dragging out an existence. They suffer from ailments peculiar to their sex. Life is a burden. Where can they obtain relief? The question is not hard to answer. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bring the brilliant and mirthful light back to their eyes and the blush of health to their cheeks. It cures all irregularities, weakness, nervous and general debility, spasms, St. Vitus's Dance, and kindred ailments.

I recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. There is no better liniment made. I have sold over 100 bottles of this year and all were pleased who used it. J. F. Pierson, druggist, South Chicago, Ill. It is for sale by Ph. Morganthalier.

**5 TIPS.**

1. These tips are found only in Spangler & Co.'s Hats.

2. They guarantee the quality.

3. Spangler & Co. are the only authorized agents for Knox, Youman, Roelof and Stetson Fine Hats.

4. Spangler & Co.'s styles are up to date.

5. They are in such variety that all tastes can be satisfied.

## THE OLD COUNCIL MEETS.

**FIRE CHIEF BURKLE ELECTED FOR TWO YEARS.**

After the long delay in the election of Members of the Board of Health, that body is filled at last—Mr. Russell's Bill.

At the regular meeting of the city council, Tuesday evening, all members were present except Messrs. Paul and Graze.

Messrs. Young, of the fourth ward, and Seguer, of the third, the defeated candidates, wore bright smiles as they entered chamber, and made the best of their last night by being unusually jovial. The terms of Wayne Matthews and Christian Lucas have also expired, and their retirement, with the above named two, will make room for councilmen-elect Henry Huber, Henry Kramer, Robert Reay and Peter Smith, who will report on next Tuesday night.

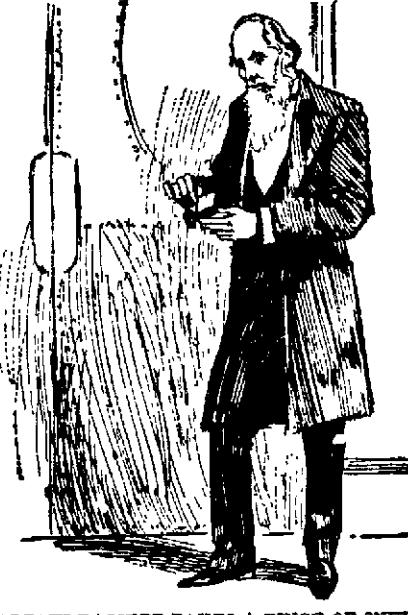
## HE SITS BY THE DOOR

CAPTAIN ISAAC BASSETT AND HIS LONG SERVICE IN THE SENATE.

The Venerable Page Claims to Be Writing a Book of Reminiscences—His Set Way. He Is Always Mentioned in the Appropriation Bills—Other Senate Employees.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, March 26.—Captain Isaac Bassett has been in the employ of the United States senate since December, 1831—63 years. He holds the record, and it is likely to remain unchallenged, for in these days of rotation in office very few men have the opportunity to grow gray in public service. There is a good deal of bumbling about old Isaac Bassett. He is of such picturesque figure and unique experience that the people who write of Washington surround his name from time to time with a halo of romance, and it is an open question whether the people who visit the capital during the session of congress pay more attention to the vice president of the United States or the old man who acts as chief of the senate pages. Assistant doorkeeper is the resounding official title of Captain Bassett, but chief page in his occupation, and the measure of his capacity is found in the fact that he entered the senate chamber as a page 63 years ago, and today he is still a page. The truth about Bassett is that he is a rather narrow old man whose father was a workman for the senate, and who came into service as a page or errand boy. The pages of 1831 were not the pampered, well dressed little fellows of 1894. They were not petted and privileged, and they did not draw \$2.50 a day for running after copies of bills and reports and getting occasional glasses of water for thirsty statesmen. There were two pages in 1831, and their pay was \$1.50 a day. This was excessive pay for errand work, and it was probably justified, like the excessive wages of the page boys today, on sentimental grounds. The pages of



CAPTAIN BASSETT TAKES A PINCH OF SNUFF, 1895, as a rule, have widowed mothers dependent on them for support. The senate is a very sentimental, soft hearted body where sugar and iron and coal are not concerned.

Webster Took Him on His Knee.

Captain Bassett, as I said, was the son of a man who kept the old senate chamber (now the supreme court room) in order, or, as Bassett himself now explains it, "I had charge of the senate chamber." The young Bassett used to play about the senate chamber when he was 10 years old, and several of the senators took a kindly interest in him. One of these was Daniel Webster, and Captain Bassett claims that he can still remember the morning of the great speech of Webster in reply to Hayne because Senator Webster on that morning took the little Bassett on his knee and spoke kindly to him. Probably at this time the elder Bassett, as is the habit of fathers in the government service, was scheming to get his son on the salary roll. At any rate, in the next year Mr. Webster asked the boy if he wanted to be a page and persuaded the senate to make the necessary appropriation for his employment. Naturally Captain Bassett reveres the memory of his early patron, and he does not hesitate, when he expresses any opinion at all, to say that there are no orators today like those of half a century ago. Captain Bassett, however, is not much given to expressing opinions. He is shrewd enough not to open his mouth very wide.

Of course long and faithful service brought promotion. No one probably ever thought of removing Bassett. There may have been the same fierce desire for offices under the senate 50 years ago that there is today, but there was not the same disposition to turn out partisans or nonpartisans to make room for political workers. Incumbents like Wollcott and Dubois are peculiar to this day and generation in the senate. So Bassett continued to fulfil the duties of a page long after he had passed the age limit until he became as much a part of the senate chamber's furniture as the desks, or the chairs, or the old ivy gavel. Then as a mark of special honor, in recognition of his faithfulness, his name was inserted in the appropriation bill, and there it remains today. And so long as the salary of his place is appropriated for Isaac Bassett no vainer secretary of the senate can disturb the old man in his place, and no sergeant-at-arms can touch him. Isaac Bassett is one of the few employees of the government who is independent of his superior officers.

His Reminiscences.

In his long experience in the senate Captain Bassett has witnessed some of the most celebrated debates and some of the most memorable scenes in the history of the American congress. If he had the power of description, he could unfold a story of amazing interest. But, then, if he had that descriptive power he would not have been contented to remain a senate page for more than half a century. So many people, however, have said to him that he ought to be able to furnish valuable and interesting contributions to the personal history of

statesmen of the past generation that the old man has been led into the promise that he would write a book of reminiscences. That promise was given 10 or 12 years ago. Every little while some one asks the captain how the book is getting on, and he shakes his head very mysteriously and says that he expects to publish it before very long. No one has ever seen the first sheet of the captain's manuscript, and so the Bassett reminiscences have come to be a byword in Washington.

In personal conversation Bassett usually refuses to talk about any of his heroes. He surrounds them with mystery, shaking his head ominously with an expression which is intended to mean, "I could tell some things if I would." But beyond the fact that Webster and Clay were great speakers; that Clay used snuff persistently and that Webster and Douglas drank too much he has nothing for the public ear. He will not even identify the desks which were used by these great men. He claims that he can distinguish them by private marks, and that he has a record which refreshes his memory when that is necessary, but he is afraid that the visitors to the senate chamber knew which desk was used by Webster they would chip pieces from it for relics. There is no doubt that Webster's desk is on the senate floor, and so are all the other desks which were put in use about 60 years ago. There were 52 of these mahogany desks originally.

Snuff In the Senate.

Captain Bassett has a number of souvenirs of his service, but the most notable of these is the snuffbox of gold which was presented to him by the senators on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of his appointment as a page. He delights in explaining that he acquired the taste for snuff taking by following the example of Henry Clay. In those days snuff was kept for the use of senators in a box which stood on a shelf near the presiding officer's desk. Mr. Clay never brought his own snuffbox with him to the senate for fear that if it was before him he would take too much. He usually called one of the two pages when he wanted a pinch. Or if they were busy he would walk down the aisle of the chamber, sometimes in the middle of a speech, calmly take his snuff and return to his place. The senate still provides snuff for its members. Regularly each year appears in the report of the expenses of the secretary of the senate, "For five pound jar Barnum's mixture snuff for use of United States senate, \$3." Most of this snuff is consumed by Captain Bassett, but his gold snuffbox is always at the service of senators, and one or two of them—notably Senator Morrill—still take a pinch from it occasionally.

Captain Bassett's little peculiarities include more than snuff taking. He dresses invariably in black out of respect for the senate. He has two suits of clothing made each year. One is a frock suit of black broadcloth, and it is always shining and spotless. The other suit is lighter in weight and is for summer use. The coat is of black alpaca, and with this he wears a white vest. The captain's hair is long and silky. Every morning he comes to the senate barber shop and has it dressed. The barber brushes it straight down the back of his head to a point about an inch above his standing collar. There the straight fall is broken into a regular wave. Every hair follows exactly the direction of its fellows. This coiffure the captain preserves throughout the day. Not even the oldest member of the senate can say that he ever saw Bassett's hair rumpled. Supporting the dignity of the senate is Bassett's chief duty. Another is to keep the pages on one side of the vice president's rostrum in order. A third is to meet the clerk from the house or the private secretary from the executive mansion bearing a message to the senate and to announce him to the presiding officer. It is in this occupation, where he spreads his long legs compass-like and ducks his venerable head, saying hoarsely, "A message from the president of the United States!" that he is most familiar to the public.

He Controls the Clock.

His most unique performance is on the last day of the short session when the hour of noon approaches. At five minutes before 12 o'clock Captain Bassett walks down the aisle of the senate bearing a long pole and pokes the hands of the big clock back 10 or 15 minutes. Now congress does not expire at noon by the senate clock. It expires at midday. No court has ever passed on the question, but it would not surprise a great many people who have seen Captain Bassett go through this absurd performance if some act of congress of great importance was some day invalidated by the supreme court because it was signed by the president after midday of March 4.

The salary which Captain Bassett draws for performing the onerous duties which I have described is \$3,092 a year. That is not at all bad, and yet, considering the fact that the captain does not come in for the "extras" which are distributed so freely among the senate clerks, it is by comparison not excessive. The sergeant-at-arms draws \$4,500 and the secretary of the senate \$5,396. And each of these officials has perquisites. For example, Secretary Cox draws a regular amount from the contingent fund for the hire of horse and carriage to take messages to the president, while the clerks who go to the White House with these messages travel in the cars. But then every one in the senate employs gets as much out of Uncle Sam as he can. The senate librarian, for example, has been drawing \$1,000 a year for many years, in addition to his salary of \$2,200, for preparing an index which is never published. Hardly a year passes that \$4,000 or \$6,000 is not given to employees for "index" or other work done during regular office hours. And with few exceptions an annual sum of \$30,000 or \$40,000 is given as "an extra month's pay" to men who under the general law usually receive 12 months' salary for six months' work.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAILEY

## WITH BLUE RIBBONS.

TEMPERANCE WORK OF FRANCIS AND NED MURPHY.

The Incident That Changed the Elder Murphy's Career—Headquarters of the Blue Ribbon Movement—A Series of Remarkable Meetings.

[Special Correspondence.]

ELMIRA, N. Y., March 26.—From the newspaper accounts it seems apparent that "General" Ned Murphy is causing as great a sensation with his blue ribbon temperance movement in Connecticut this winter as his father, Francis Murphy, did in what is known as the southern tier of counties of New York state some 20 years ago.

There is no doubt but the Murphy meetings of those days were the most extraordinary gatherings ever held in this section before or since, though, as I was told at the time, not at all in advance of his meetings held the same year in some other places. Francis Murphy was a New Englander by adoption, if not by birth, and at the time he was converted to prohibition was living somewhere in Maine, if I remember aright. The manner of his conversion was dramatic enough. He drank too much one day, had a difficulty with some one and threw his opponent down stairs, either killing or seriously injuring him. For thus Murphy, upon trial, was sent to prison for a term. During his incarceration he decided to devote himself henceforth to urging men not to drink whisky. He believed he could find a new way of persuading them if he studied the problem long enough, and he devoted most of his waking hours to that end until his release. The result was the devising of the famous blue ribbon and individual pledge campaign.

All earlier temperance movements had had a pledge accompaniment, but the plan was for the signers to affix their names to a long list, which was then kept in the possession of the lecturer or some temperance society. Murphy's plan was for each signer to keep his own pledge, and he had thousands of cards bearing the words of the pledge printed. Then he added the notion of each signer wearing a bit of blue ribbon in his buttonhole "for identification," he used to say, and backed up by the reformer's really eloquent pleas the pledge and the ribbon made wonderful progress wherever he took them. In no section was the blue ribbon movement a greater success than in the southern tier. This city was for a long time the headquarters of the campaign, and here he made a number of recruits, who afterward became his lieutenants. One of the most promising of these was Billy Maxwell, whose name will be recognized by persons in many sections who took part in the blue ribbon crusades of the seventies.

After Murphy had covered the immediate vicinity of Elmira, he went a little farther north, making his headquarters for weeks at Spencer, a little place of a few hundred inhabitants, but so situated at a railroad junction as to be easily reached from nearly every direction.

There, in a Methodist camp meeting grove, Murphy held a blue ribbon camp meeting lasting two weeks, and although it was in the summer time, when the farmers were at their busiest, they turned out in great numbers every day of the meetings. People from towns five and ten miles away also flocked to the gatherings daily, some coming by train from the converging valleys and some in all sorts of vehicles over the hills. At no day during the entire fortnight was the attendance much less than a thousand, and on the two Sundays the throng was immense, being variously estimated at from 3,000 to 10,000. Probably the latter figures were too large, as the former were undoubtedly too small. Certainly no such crowds of people had ever before been seen in quiet Spencer, and if they had gone there expecting to buy food when mealtime arrived there would have been a famine, for the regular hotel resources of the place were limited to one small tavern. However, there was no suffering, for nearly every one carried a lunch basket, and temporary eating houses were erected in the grove for the improvident.

The meetings had not been under way long before the demand for blue ribbon outran the supply, and by the close of the first week nine-tenths of the residents of Spencer—men, women, boys, girls and babies—were wearing the little azure knots. Not to wear the "identification" badge was to confess yourself opposed to the whole scheme, and that was to be ostracized. From Spencer in each direction the fervor spread. The young ladies of the little town and its vicinity were organized into corps of assistants, whose duty it was to affix the ribbons to the newly signed, working in relays, one set beginning where another set, exhausted with its labors, left off. I do not dare to say how many persons put on the blue ribbon during that meeting at Spencer. My memory is that the number was expressed in four figures. Certainly there were thousands. At Van Etten, a hamlet two or three miles away, the tavern keeper himself became a blue ribboner and rolled his whisky and beer "in the wool" out into the road, where he knocked in the heads of the kegs and barrels, and the malt and spirituous liquors ran out into dusty highways to be drunk up by the hot sun in instead of by thirsty human beings.

"General" Ned, who is now leading the Connecticut crusade, was with his father at Spencer, his business being to sell photographs of the older Murphy and to smile on the newly converted blue ribboners. He was a lad of not far from 20 then, and apparently a right good fellow too.

CHARLES APPLEBEER.

The craze for openwork effects has attacked the shoes, and patent leather and glossy kid shoes are perforated in various patterns, like the cloths, velvets and silks so much worn.

## CONSUMPTION

SO PROUNOUNCED

By the Physicians

SEVERE COUGH

At Night

Spitting Blood

Given Over by the Doctors!

LIFE SAVED BY

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Seven years ago, my wife had a severe attack of lung trouble which the physician pronounced consumption. The cough was extremely distressing, especially at night, and was frequently attended with the spitting of blood. The doctors being unable to help her, I induced her to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was surprised at the great relief it gave. Before using one whole bottle, she was cured, so that now she is quite strong and healthy. That this medicine saved my wife's life, I have no least doubt." — K. MORRIS, Memphis, Tenn.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Received Highest Awards

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

.....

We would like to expand

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS

during galvanizing, for while we made extra charges, had

the strongest but most perishable (in thin sheets) metal, steel, with

the almost indestructible (even when very thin) zinc, and

no one would pay 4% more for galvanized barbed wire or sheet

iron than unpainted costs. If we were making painted

windmills to-day, we should furnish

8 Ft. for \$15

That is a good price for an 8 foot painted windmill.

WE BUILD THE PAINTED WINDMILLS, OR THE METAL GALVANIZED BEFORE BEING PUT TOGETHER, IF YOU WOULD PAY US DOUBLE PRICE FOR IT.

We build the best we know, and we are sure you will like them.

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# "REFORMERS" RESIGN.

**EARLY TIMES IN MOLLY STARK.**  
Reminiscences of Pioneer Days by Arvine Fox.

A Lively Session of the Trades and Labor Assembly.

PETER SMITH AS A NON-PARTISAN

The Assembly Objects to the Use of Its Name to Further the Fourth Ward Theosophist's Personal Ambitions, and Sits Down Upon Him.

There was a full meeting of the Trades and Labor Assembly Friday night, brought about by the effort of the Populists to commit the Assembly to that party, and it ended with the resignation of Messrs. Peter Smith and W. H. Brown from the legislative committee. After this heroic action Mr. Smith modestly remarked that the Assembly was on the high road to a place that is not mentioned in uncircumcised newspapers. The conflict has been in the air for several days, and Messrs. Smith and Brown were therefore prepared for it, and must have credit for nearly carrying their point. The controversy was all because of the pledges sent out to candidates for the council, on the official paper of the Assembly, by Messrs. Smith and Brown. Their opponents looked upon this as an unauthorized use of the Assembly's name, and an improper use, since the pledges were so distributed as to indicate a partisan design.

The subject was introduced by Messrs. Smith and Brown in the form of a report from the legislative committee of which they are members. They read their pledge, the accounts published in THE INDEPENDENT concerning it, and made a vigorous defense of their action as in the interests of organized labor.

Then Secretary Maier, Frank Dibell, Frank Arthur and James Grant took a turn on the other side, and pointed out the desirability of keeping the Assembly aloof from petty squabbles, in order that its action might have greater weight before the community at large. A motion was made to accept the report of the legislative committee, and a tie vote followed. The chair cast the deciding ballot against the committee, and the motion was declared lost. Messrs. Smith and Brown thereupon resigned from the committee.

## MR. SMITH TALKS.

"I only wish that I had known," said Peter Smith, Saturday morning, "that those fellows who are stirring up this affair intended to act so contrary. Instead of that vote being 8 to 7 it would have been 10 to 8 in our favor. Those delegates were not present all of whom would have voted our way. Well, it's all over now and there is no use in making a noise about it, but it is the most disastrous thing that has ever happened to the Trades and Labor Assembly. Time will show what I mean by this. The fight Friday evening was simply a political battle, the Democrats and Populists upholding the market house proposition and the Republicans voting against it. The committee who sent out those pledges had been appointed as a legislative body and had full power to act in any capacity, and had all the members been present we would have carried our point."

With this Mr. Smith dropped the Trades and Labor Assembly and ventured a few remarks of another character.

"Say, do you know that I am going to be elected councilman from the fourth? Maybe not, but I'll tell you right here that my chances are better now than they ever were."

Mr. Smith spoke very disrespectfully of Nelson Maier, the secretary of the Trades and Labor Assembly, and significantly remarked "that this was not the first bit of crooked work that had been performed since his election."

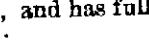
Secretary Maier and Frank Dibell were asked today to give their side of the incident, but they both refused to discuss the matter or furnish any information in relation thereto.

## The New Telephone Exchange.

The Farmers' Telephone Company's line is now about completed, and pay service began on Monday, April 1. Instruments to the number of 132 are already connected with the central, and by Monday night this number will be increased to 150. Work will be commenced about the latter part of the week on the new metallic circuit which is to be constructed to West Lebanon, East Greenville, Beach City, and in fact, touching all of the villages near this city. Mr. A. Y. Gordon, general manager of the company, says that the results of the venture have exceeded his most sanguine expectations, and he desires to thank the citizens for their ready support of a local enterprise. Mr. Gordon will remain in charge of the line. The Misses Lovina Gordon and Anna Shorb will answer calls at the central by day, and Alex. Watts by night. An expert operator from Caution will assist at the exchange until the inexperienced operators become proficient.

## The Independent and the Label.

Inquiry has been made concerning the character of the labor employed upon THE INDEPENDENT. While the publishing company has never cared to discuss its business affairs, several of the printers who have been wrongfully charged with working in a non-union office have requested this statement for the benefit of whom it may concern: The Independent Company has had a contract with Typographical Union No. 219 for several years, and has full authority to use this label:



The relations of employer and employee with this union have always been mutually advantageous, and entirely amicable.

## Killed on the Valley.

NEW BERLIN, March 30.—Joseph Drubanbrod, a resident of this village and a tinner by trade, was killed on Friday afternoon by a south bound passenger train on the Valley railway, just south of town. Drubanbrod was under the influence of liquor and was walking upon the track. The entire train passed over him and he was ground beyond recognition. He was 30 years of age and leaves a wife and one child.

# AN EXCITING CAMPAIGN.

The Egg that Failed to Hit Carl Browne.

HOW THE MATTER CAME ABOUT.

The Re-incarnated Philosopher Interrupted in His Attack Upon Massillon's Institutions By a Badly Aimed Egg—Populists Fail to Appreciate the Little Attention.

Marshal Carl Browne, one of the twin souls, through whom, by the occult powers of re-incarnation, it is given to work on the salvation of the world, stood on a store box at the corner of Main and Erie streets, Friday night, depicting in language that burned, the wickedness of those men of Massillon who have built the workshops and mills, and the greater glories of the coming day. The frost was flowing freely down the grand marshals chin whiskers, and in sentences of three hundred words he painted the desirability of turning over the funds of the city into non-interest paying funds. At least fourteen men, seven boys and a dog listened eagerly to the description of the perfect future time, when man shall neither work nor wash, and all went well until the orator turned his batteries upon the various firms that have dared to dispose of their wares to the city council. Just at this juncture the arm of a young man on the outskirts was seen to twit, and in a twinkling an egg shot from his hand, spun through the air past the perspiring speaker's head, broke and spat-tered on the brick wall.

Then there was a stay in the proceedings, and while powerful lungs in inert bodies yelled "hang him," the young man who had thus ventured, decided to leave no more, and went about his business. Mr. Browne continued his address to the moon, and the remaining dog, but his remarks were like soda water that had stood in the sun, and the interesting events of the evening were over. Inquiry in official circles developed the fact that nothing whatever was known about Mr. Browne, his speech or the egg.

## THE SECOND CHAPTER.

After a night of thought, Marshal Browne appeared before Justice Henry B. Sibley, this afternoon, and made affidavit to the following allegations:

"That on or about the 29th day of March, one Walter McLain, D. C. Borton, Edward Segner, and others to him, the said Carl Browne, unknown, did unlawfully and riotously assemble together, with intent then and there to do an unlawful act, with force and violence, and did assemble together, unlawfully and riotously, and did agree with each other then and there to do an unlawful act with force and violence as aresaid to wit: throw an egg at said affiant while said affiant was lawfully upon the corner of Main and Erie streets in said city of Massillon and county aforesaid, engaged in addressing a concourse of people, and did then and there make divers movements and great preparations therefor, to wit: by extinguishing the electric light at that locality and prevailing upon a policeman, to wit, Harvey Seaman, to absent himself from said locality, which policeman did then and there so absent himself therefrom, by the inducement and persuasion of said D. C. Borton, Walter McLain and Edward Segner, contrary to the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the state of Ohio, and further the deponent saith not."

Previous to this he had learned to do all kinds of work. There are several houses yet standing that he built from cellar to garret, made the cellar-wall, built the chimneys, matched the flooring, split the lath, did the plastering, made door and sash, and did the glazing and painting, quarried stone for cellar-wall, and generally built a bake-oven in addition to the chimney. As soon as saw mills became more plenty, much of the hard work was avoided, and as timber was a drug, the very best of lumber could be had at a reasonable cost. A few acres were cleared yearly, and it is safe to say that fully one-half the timber had to be burned, to get it out of the way. The timber destroyed in clearing up the farms of Tuscarawas township would be worth many hundred thousand dollars now. All the large oak trees not needed for rails to enclose the clearing, were girdled and allowed to stand two or three years when a chopping bee was made for the men, and a quilting bee for the women, and supper for all was provided, and with sharpened appetites caused by the excitement in the field, as well as in the quilting room, the scene soon became worthy of the painter. As fast as the victims disappeared from some unseen source, the vacant places were filled, and when all were satisfied they could not break the bank, they of a necessary quit wash the women cleared off the table and washed the dishes; and the men cleared all movable from the best room, sanded the floor and the sound of the fiddle accelerated their movements very much, too. Everything ready, the ball opened with partners for square four. The above recollections took place before I was nine years old, and are open to criticism and correction.

A. W. FOX.  
Massillon, O., March 26, 1895.

**COURT HOUSE AND CANTON.**  
Wm. Becker's Case—The Persky Trial Dragging.

CANTON, March 30.—Wm. Becker, who resides south of Massillon, entered the police station last night and reported that he had been robbed of \$150, which he claimed he had drawn out of the bank that day and missed it in John Cavanaugh's saloon. Becker was drunk and was locked up. He paid his fine this morning and left. Nineteen dollars was found in Becker's boot leg. The police have faith in Becker's story, but the latter can not remember exactly where he was or whom he was with. He evidently was drugged.

The Persky-Canton & Massillon Electric railway case will be continued on Tuesday. The court has been adjourned until then.

An amended petition has been filed in the case of Jacob F. Hess against the Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company. The original action was brought to recover damages in the sum of \$2,991, alleged to be due for injury to the plaintiff's property while grading a road bed. The case will be tried next week.

Notes from West Lebanon.

WEST LEBANON, April 1.—The drillers who are operating on the farm of Michael Masters have struck coal at a depth of 182 feet.

The trial of Miss Buchwalter and Mrs. Haverstock against the Schaffy brothers and Lewis Kline has been set for April 15.

The election is running along as smoothly as usual, nobody hustling and everything pointing to a clear Democratic victory, as in former years.

Girls Swim to Shore.

ASHLAND, Ky., April 1.—[By Associated Press]—Butler Brools and Peter Price were drowned yesterday in crossing the Big Sandy at Cecil's Landing. The boat upset. The Misses Hartman, who were with them, escaped by swimming to shore.

Toledo Wheat Market.

TOLEDO, April 1.—[By Associated Press]—Wheat 56 1/4.

# THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

BROTHER GARDNER TALKS ON THE SUBJECT OF EDUCATION.

He Shows All Too Plainly That the Manifestation of the Combination Never in Any Instance Percolated the Consanguinity. Some Prominent Members Called Down.

[Copyright, 1890, by Charles B. Lewis.]

"My fren," said Brother Gardner at the close of regular business at the last meeting of the Limekiln club, "I hev a mat'er on my mind I wish to spoke to yo' about. You, as yo' know, a strong advocate of eddication, but I hev pain'd to observe dat some of yo' hev got things mix'd up. Yo' pe'r to go on do ideah dat de use of big words makes up for yo'r lack in everything else. Fur instance, I was in a woodyard de odder day when Sir Isaac Walpole cum In dar to order 60 cents' wort of wood. He didn't see me, but when dat woodyard man menshuned sunthin' bout de great railroad strike Brudder Walpole replied dat de articulation of de comprehension exceed'd his mos' sanguine devinshun. De woodyard man didn't say nuffin' to dat, but he did a heap of lookin' at Sir Isaac. I would now like to ax de brudder what he meant by dem words?"

"I meant dat it was de biggest strike I ever heard of," replied Sir Isaac as he rose.

"An why didn' yo' say so in plain words?"

"Duno."

"No; I reckon yo' don't, unless it was yo' wanted to show off. Yo' showed Arter yo' went away dat woodyard man said it alius made him tired to do bizness wid' cul'd'man who had swallered a wheelbar'r. Yo' paralyzed him wid' yo'r big words, but he known dat no ramification of de combinashun didn't percolate de consanguinity. I see Broder Glydean Jones on one of de buch beaches. I happened to be in a bakery do odder eavenin when Brudder Jones walked in arter his loaf. De baker predicted dat flour maziz' in Brudder Jones squar off at him an replied dat, ov'in to do condoleance of de general corporashun of Affairs in Europe, dat was hardly a possibility of extinguishe'ment of such a disfranchisement. I should like to ax Brudder Jones what he really meant by his language?"

"I meant dat flour wouldn't go up," replied Brother Jones.

"Oh, I see, an I zo glad to know it! De baker stood dar wid' his mouf open for minuts arter yo' had gone out, an he finally turned to me an axed if yo' had ever had a rollin' pin dry few yor's. Shoo! Sees to me dat if yo' had wanted to 'press yo'r opin'y dat flour wouldn't rise yo' could hev it in a few plain words an at same time preserved dat baker's good opin'y. From dis time on every time yo' go in dar he gwine ter be ready to jump fur de back doab if yo'

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March, one Walter McLain, D. C. Borton, Edward Segner, and others to him,

the said Carl Browne, unknown, did unlawfully and riotously assemble together,

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to wit: throw an egg at said affiant

while said affiant was lawfully upon the corner of Main and Erie streets in said city of Massillon and county aforesaid,

engaged in addressing a concourse of people, and did then and there make divers movements and great

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locality and prevailing upon a policeman, to wit, Harvey Seaman, to absent himself from said locality, which policeman did

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McLain and Edward Segner, contrary

to the form of the statute in such case

made and provided, and against the

peace and dignity of the state of Ohio,

and further the deponent saith not."

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, all being

ready, the joyous notes of our bell sounded

forth on the winter air, and we felt

that a great victory had been won. Not

for long, however. We heard the tramp

of feet and the murmuring of voices out-

side and went out to discover a very soli-

con looking crowd packing the street in

front of the office. Of a sudden everybody

who had a gun began shooting, and some

were so enthusiastic that they used two

guns. We did not need to ask for explana-

tions. We had but to look into the faces

of those nearest us to know that our latest

attempt to move the pointer on the dial of

civilization was a failure. Bullets cut the

bell rope. Bullets hit the bell. Bullets

clipped and splintered the woodwork of

the tower. By and by, when almost the

last cartridge in the town had been fired,

the crowd melted away and left only ruin

and desolation behind. The fragments of

the bell have been gathered up and laid

away for future generations to gaze at,

and the last of the tower has been removed

from the roof to the wood pile. There will

come a day in this town when towers will

be as familiar sights as telegraph poles

and when the clang of a dozen bells will

provoke no comment, but we must bide

our time. When the workmen were hang-

ing that bell, we bent our head to the east

and thought we heard the roar of the

**THE LIFE OF JOHN LOWE.**  
FOR 85 YEARS HE BELIEVED IN SPIRITUALISM.

An Honest, Faithful Man in Everything He Understood—His Taste for Reading and Information—His Opposition to Orthodox Tenets.

John Lowe, sr., died at his residence at 8 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon. The fact was briefly mentioned in the Tuesday evening edition, but time permitted little more to be said. Mr. Lowe retired on Monday night at 9 o'clock, in fairly good health. He did not rise for breakfast, and this family became alarmed. He was found unconscious, and never revived.

Mr. Lowe was born at Tallowfield, England, in 1818, and for fifty years has been a resident of Massillon. Mrs. Lowe died two years ago. The surviving children are Mrs. Helen Beatty, of Massillon; Mrs. Julia McMillan, of Kansas City, Mo.; W. A. Lowe, of Dubuque, Iowa; Albert W. Lowe, of Cleveland, and John C. Lowe, of Massillon.

He had some premonition of death, as he placed a will in the hands of Mayor Schott, last week. He spent much time in reading and probably suffered from overwork.

Although one of the most modest and retiring of men in manner, he possessed a striking independence of thought and action, and to a native shrewdness in the discussion of religion and philosophy he added a vast amount of acquired information. He was an omnivorous reader, and frequently lamented the conservatism of the town of Massillon in matters of conscience.

For thirty-five years Mr. Lowe was a student and believer in modern spiritualism, and his own sincere, honorable, and gentle life precluded the possibility that in his belief held any doubt of the truth of his convictions. He became a spiritualist when being one, meant per seption of an amorphous sort, and he was keenly sensitive upon this point, until recent years, when all his reticence vanished, and he propagated the faith with zeal. A number of years ago when THE INDEPENDENT was published weekly, its office was in the opera house block, where Mr. Lowe also transacted his business as a tailor. During that year he and the writer met frequently.

Although one of the most cheery and forgiving of men, and patient under pleasantries personal to himself, he became grave at once when his faith was attacked. On one occasion he presented

an acquaintance with a bright red apple. The recipient went away and disposed of the apple, afterwards remarking to another, "That apple is like Mr. Lowe's religion—very fair upon the outside, but rotten at the core." Mr. Lowe could never, after that, overcome his aversion to this man.

He had no confidence in orthodox christianity, and next to his interest in spiritualism was his devotion to the cause of free thought. He was a regular attendant upon all free thought lectures, and was a caustic critic of what he regarded as the flaws in christianity. In spiritualism he was not only a believer but a medium. He obtained communications in writing, and while this achievement was known to be comparatively few, the results were interesting. These writings were usually reversed, that is, in order to become intelligible they had to be held in front of a mirror when the words became plain. Before obtaining these communications Mr. Lowe entered an almost trance-like state and wrote rapidly and without looking at his hands. His natural penmanship was close and rather indistinct, and these communications were almost invariably bold and characteristic.

He was a regular visitor at all circles, and made frequent excursions to meet famous mediums. His experiences were very remarkable. He claimed to have seen and conversed with nearly all members of his own family who had gone before, and also many of the most eminent geniuses in the world's history.

Mr. Lowe believed that the laws of evolution were at work, and that in entering the spiritual life man cast aside the physical encumbrance and entered the new life with many of the mental attributes that he possessed here. He believed that this evolution continued in the great beyond, and did not pretend to know the ultimate destiny of the human soul. Physical death he regarded as a mere transition, and he never feared or dreaded it. He therefore opposed the trappings of sorrow when death came, and took the ground that the change should be accepted with calmness.

The funeral will take place Thursday afternoon at 1:30. The Rev. Edward L. King will officiate.

**Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.**

Is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up numbed nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by Z. T. Baltzly under a guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

**WE WILL PAY  
\$150.00 IN CASH  
FOR SIX RECIPES,  
OR \$25 FOR EACH OR ANY ONE OF THEM**

We will pay it honestly, fairly and promptly, and the decision shall stand upon the merits of the Recipes submitted. We are about to begin the publication of the most valuable Book of this class ever offered the public.

GRAY'S NEW BOOK OF RECIPES AND FORMULAS.

**What to Make, and How to Sell It.**  
containing hundreds of easy and practical methods by which any person of ordinary intelligence can make from \$5 to \$20 a day, according to his or her willingness and persistency. While it is true we have some very good recipes for the cure of the six separate complaints upon which we offer these premiums, yet we propose to make this work the most complete compendium of information yet issued, and desire the cream of everything in every branch of the subject. We will give \$150.00 in cash for the six best Recipes named below, or \$25 for each or any one of them. We desire a Formula or Recipe for the most successful cure of:

**CATARRH, CROUP, PILES, CHOLERA MORBUS, RHEUMATISM and DYSPEPSIA,**

and the only condition we require to enter our submitting recipes is that they send us \$1 for a copy of a work which will prove itself to be worth many times that price, to say nothing of the six \$25 premiums offered. We know of one instance where \$2,400 was made in one month—but a short time ago selling the product of one recipe which we new publish. You can do well at this if you are energetic and follow our instructions.

**What to Make and How to Sell It.**  
gives full, plain and explicit directions for making hundreds of useful, valuable and saleable articles which can be made at home at small cost, and sold at enormous profits. Women succeed as well as men, and very often they do better than some men.

The manufacture of patent medicines is of itself an exceedingly profitable business, and many of the great profits made selling patent medicines made from single recipes and formulas furnished by us to others are of 50 cents each.

This handsome, illustrated, cloth-bound volume tells how to compound and prepare for safe remedies for all skin diseases, how to remove Freckles, Moth Patches, Warts, Moles, Ringworm, Hives, Ezcema, Erysipelas, Remedies for the cure of Asthma, Cough, Cold, Inflammation, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Constipation, Croup, Croup, Cough, Inflammation, Rhinitis, Bronchitis, Larynx, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Paroxysm of Heart, Tobacco and Opium Habits, Rupture, Ulcers, Scrofula, Sore Throat, Consumption, Remedies and Methods of Treatment for the cure of Typhoid Fever, Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Measles, Cholera, Small Pox, &c. All these cures are made with simple, natural remedies, full of vitamins. Recipe book will meet the requirements of every domestic. Also how to make and prepare for sachets for the use of Farmers, Merchants and Tradesmen. And what it is of the greatest importance to the purchaser is that our Recipes and Formulas are all reliable, being supplied by and compiled with great care from some of the most authorities in the land, at a cost outlay of only one dollar.

**DON'T BE A SLAVE!**

Don't flitter away the best part of your life in drudgery for some one else. Start in business for yourself, manufacture your own goods and employ others to help you. Don't be a slave to any master, be your own master. If you have a trade, learn it, and if you can't, as well as a proprietor, work hard and make time as much as you can to pay off your debts, but a small amount of money to prepare for safety of the new, fast-growing articles and preparations given in a work, and we give you all the necessary information how to most successfully introduce and sell them.

**THE CASH PRIZES.**

The conditions governing the payment of the \$150.00 in premiums will be as follows: Each contesting manufacturer or agent will be required to enclose \$1 for our verifiable guide to aid wealth, **What to Make and How to Sell It.**

2nd. Every purchaser will be allowed to submit one or all six of the recipes, as he or she may see fit, as we will give \$25 for each one of the best six submitted.

3rd. A copy of each and every article, including possible physician and a chemist and druggist, will be turned to the credit of the author of the best six recipes sent us, and the awards will be made solely upon the merits of those received.

4th. In any event, there should be two or more recipes submitted for any one of the six complaints named, and upon which this committee decides as possessing superior merit, the premium in that case will be divided equally.

5th. All recipes submitted shall become the property of this Company.

A ROYAL ROAD TO HEALTH AND WEALTH

TEN CASH PREMIUMS OF \$5.00 EACH.

We have this great book ready for subscribers and agents about June first. The six receipts decided upon, we wish to print them bold, and you will receive them gratis, and the rest of those who may possibly have no recipes to submit, yet desire a copy of this most excellent work, we will give \$5 in Cash to each of the first ten persons who send us an order for the book before June first. Those who contest for the premiums on the receiptes will also take a card, and if there are more than ten of the same date, the \$50 will in this case be divided equally.

On a paper leaf accompanying each book we will publish the names and addresses of the parties whose recipes we accept, as well as those who will be awarded the first ten whose orders are received, along with a statement from the awarding committee, and giving the name of the author.

We will undertake to say that during the coming summer and fall there will be:

**MORE MONEY MADE**

out of What to Make and How to Sell It, both in selling the book itself and the articles and publications it leads to. In the first place, there are similar publications ever offered the trade. It is the lowest in price, and the most desirable work of its class ever published.

If you do not desire to manufacture goods for sale, you will find this book of inestimable value to you, and one that you will almost daily refer to. Doctors, dentists, lawyers, brokers, in fact, in which our book is kept, will be sure to some information of their patients have given.

Here is an opportunity with the small investment of \$1, by which you can obtain a work with the aid of which you can make money the whole year through; and whether you compete for the premiums or not, you will be amply repaid.

While we do not claim to have made any unusually extravagant offers, we have nevertheless made none but what we can and will fulfill.

Address **THE BUCKEYE PUBLISHING CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.**

**ARE WE RELIABLE?**

To whom it may concern: I am personally acquainted with the members of the above firm. They are gentlemen of standing and character, as well as of long experience in their business, and I believe they will do exactly as they agree.

JAMES JOHNSON, Jr.,  
Mayor of the City of Springfield, Ohio.

The Cheapest and Most Valuable Work Ever Published.

**A Friend's Advice.**

Some four or five years ago J. A. Good, a young man full of life and vigor, left the old farm in Calhoun county, for the more active life in the city. Drifting into the telegraph business, he secured a position on the C. & N. W. railroad, at Republic, Mich. In addition to his duties as operator, he was required to sell tickets, check baggage and make himself generally useful. Between the exacting officials on the one side and the inconsistent public on the other, he was worked and worried to such an extent that his health gave out and one day he was carried to his home, after having a severe nervous spasm; he grew from bad to worse until he had to relinquish his position, a physical wreck.

The doctor could not cure him and told him so, but advised him to go to Ann Arbor and place himself in charge of that world wide institution of learning, which he did. He continued with their treatment constantly and faithfully for four long years, receiving little, if any, benefit. While in this condition, a friend gave him a bottle of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, with an urgent request to use it. Not wishing to offend his friend, he promised to do so, but did not, because, as he argued with himself, "What is the use of taking that stuff if the most learned nerve specialists in the world can not cure me?" But as time passed he would occasionally think of the neglected bottle of medicine given him and his promise to use it. One day he picked it up and mechanically pulled the cork, measured out a dose and took it; a change seemed to come over him, his nervousness abated, his mind became clear and he thought he felt something of his old-time vigor. He continued taking the Vitalizer until he was able to sit up, then to walk a few steps; the sluggish blood in his veins became active, color returned to his flesh and he felt the need of more food. He soon improved so that he sought and became engaged in light labor and earned the first dollar in nearly two years; his long vacated position in his brain and his friends rejoiced at the wonderful change. Mr. Goodyear is now leading a thoroughly active and successful life, which he says is proud to attribute to Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, the greatest nerve builder ever produced, for nervous prostration, spasms, fits, sleeplessness, mental depression, exhausted vitality, despondency, sexual and general debility. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, F. E. Seaman and Ph. Morganthalier, druggists, Massillon, O.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion and biliousness.

**SCHOOL CHILDREN CELEBRATE "AMERICA" SONG IN ALL THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS TODAY.**

This is the eighty-sixth anniversary of the birthday of the Rev. Samuel Francis Smith, D. D., author of the national hymn, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," and in honor of that event the hymn was sung at noon today in every public school in Massillon. In buildings so arranged that it was possible, the children were all massed in the hall and the song sung in chorus.

At the same time the same hymn was sung in all other public schools throughout the country. The birthday celebration was arranged in Boston, and includes a reception being tendered this afternoon and evening at Music Hall. A committee of eighty-six eminent citizens, including all the governors of the New England states, will wait upon the aged author.

Hood's saves Doctor's Bills.

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family for nearly four years and could hardly do without it. As a blood purifier and spring medicine it has no equal. We have found Hood's Sarsaparilla a good remedy for rheumatism, liver and kidney trouble, catarrh and weakness. It has saved us many doctor's bills." Mrs. B. Oswald, Louisville, O.

F. T. WILL CURE.

Gentlemen—Ever since I have tried your famous catarrh remedy I have intended to give you a voluntary testimonial of its efficiency. I have been suffering for years from nasal and post nasal catarrh, and the bone in my nose has been visibly changed in its shape.

After a trial of all manner of good and indifferent recipes, I have no hesitation in pronouncing your Magnetic Catarrh Cure the best, the speediest and most effective remedy I have yet encountered. I wish and predict your success in the effort to demonstrate the value of your device in the way of a truly scientific and meritorious inhalant. You have made me your everlasting debtor.

I am your dear son,

Yours faithfully,

HENRY CARRINGTON ALEXANDER.

Sept. 12th, 1893.

Sold and guaranteed by Z. T. Baltzly,

Opera Block, Massillon, O.

Come and see the beautiful line of baby hats and caps, at Falke's, from 15 cents up.

**THIS IS A PROGRESSIVE AGE.**  
"America" Sung in all the Public Schools Today.

The greatest discovery for sufferers of catarrh, hay fever, asthma is Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. Its wonderful cures since its discovery are known to thousands.

This grand medicine will positively cure all forms of these terrible diseases.

It accomplishes what no other remedy has done. So simple a child can use it. No cure no pay. One bottle will do the work and lasts for a three months' treatment.

Entirely new, no other remedy made like it. This is what the eminent Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander, D. D., L. L. D., has to say of its marvelous cure.

The Mayers Drug Co.,

Oakland, Md.

Gentlemen—Ever since I have tried your famous catarrh remedy I have intended to give you a voluntary testimonial of its efficiency. I have been suffering for years from nasal and post nasal catarrh, and the bone in my nose has been visibly changed in its shape.

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Opera Block, Massillon, O.

Come and see the beautiful line of baby hats and caps, at Falke's, from 15 cents up.

Spalding's Official Bass Ball Guide for 1895 is out today. The Guide is edited by the veteran Henry Chadwick, and is the most valuable statistical book and reference guide ever issued. The new rules are published in full.

Attention Horsemen

Season of 1895

AT

Dalton Stock Farm

We wish to state to our patrons and all

parties interested in good horses that we

will find at our stable, after April 1st, two of

Bell Brother's choice stallions viz: AN

IMPORTED PERCHERON,

Weighting over 1000 pounds, a sure foal getter

of the highest order and an Imported

German Oldenberg :Coach Stallion,

weighing 1300 pounds, with style, action and

conformation second to none.

The Percheron Stallion took the first prize at the Ohio State Fair as a two-year-old in 1893 and as a three-year-old in '94.

TERMS—\$100.00 to insure foal ten days old

to either horse.

For particulars call on or address,

L. S. RUDY,